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GOSU

RYU KI-WOON MOON JUNG-HOO
MOON MYEONG-JU HAN BYEONG-HUN

CHAPTER 11
SOH JINHONG, THE ROSY-CHEEKED
SWORD FIEND (1)

ONE MAN.



IT WAS JUST ONE MAN.



*THE SMITH, A BROTHERHOOD OF ASSASSINS FEARED
BY THE ENTIRE WORLD, WERE ANNIHILATED BY THAT MAN*



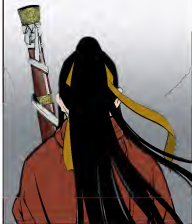


SOH JINHONG,
THE ROSE-CHEEKED
SWORD FIEND.

THAT WAS THE NICKNAME
HE WAS GIVEN, SINCE HE
WAS ONLY FIFTEEN AT
THE TIME.

WHY'D HE DO IT... THE KNOWS?
MAYBE HE HAD A GROOVE AGAINST
THE SHINJU OR MAYBE HE WAS
JUST DOING A JOB FOR SOMEONE.

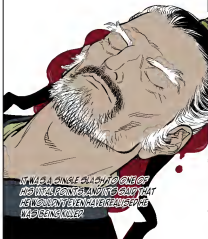
EITHER WAY, LITTLE IS KNOWN
ABOUT WHAT HE DID AFTERWARDS...
HIS WHEREABOUTS... OR WHETHER
HE'S EVEN STILL ALIVE.





THEN, LAST YEAR,
IT HAPPENED.

THE ASSASSINATION OF IM DAECHANG,
THE TRUE TAECHONG SAVANT, WHO WAS
ONE OF THE MURIM'S TEN GREAT GOSSU.



IT WAS A SINGLE SLASH TO ONE OF
HIS NECK FORTS, ALTHOUGH SAID THAT
HE SHOULD HAVE BEEN DEAD SINCE
HE WAS GOSSU.



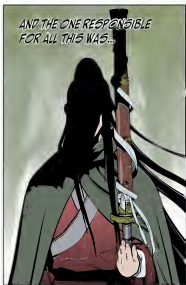
THE ENTIRE MURIM WAS THROGHT INTO CHAOS.
HE HAD PREVENTED HIS OWN DEATH, BUT IT WAS
NO LONGER HERE THAT THERE WAS A GOSSU AMONG
THE MURIM WHO COULD FIGHT THE TRUE TAECHONG
SAVANT WITH A SINGLE STRIKE.

BUT THE GUILTY WAS NEVER FOUND, AND THE ONES
BEHIND THE ASSASSINATION REMAIN A MYSTERY.

WHEN SAID, AM I JUST GREGORY HERE?

WORD OF THE TRUE DARKNESS SAVANT'S DEATH
SPREAD QUICKLY BECAUSE HE WAS A PROMINENT
FIGURE, BUT THERE MUST'VE BEEN OTHER VICTIMS
ASSASSINATED IN THE SAME WAY.

AND THE ONE RESPONSIBLE
FOR ALL THIS WAS...





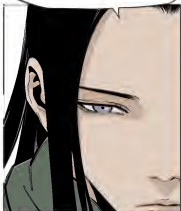








YOU *SURE*
YOU'RE NOT AFTER
THE WRONG GUY?



NOT A
CHANCE...

WE'RE SHIMMU
ASSASSINS!



!



WE
WERE AWAY ON
A MISSION WHEN
YOU ATTACKED
OUR BASE.



WE'VE BEEN HOT ON
YOUR TRAIL FOR THE
PAST THREE YEARS.

THERE'S NO
WAY WE'RE
WRONG.

HEH

YOU'VE
WASTED YOUR
TIME.

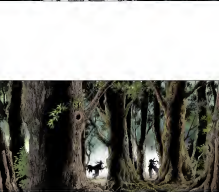
HAD I KNOWN
THAT REMNANTS OF THE
SHINJU, THE ENEMY OF MY
FAMILY, WERE STILL ALIVE,
I'D HAVE COME LOOKING
FOR YOU MYSELF!

GLARE.

BE CAREFUL,
THE BASTARD USES
THROWING WEAPONS
THAT WE'RE NOT
FAMILIAR WITH!

GAH



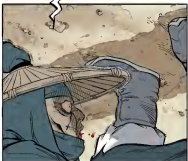


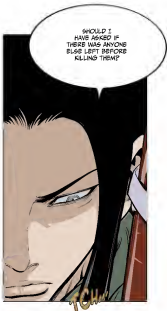


N-NO... N-NOT...
THROWING... WEAPONS...



BUT... SO... FAST...
THAT... EVEN... THE EYE...
CAN'T... SEE...









ONCE AGAIN, I
CAN SMELL THE SCENT
OF BLOOD ON YOU.



...



HOW LONG DO
YOU PLAN TO KEEP
ON KILLING?





IT'S THE SAME QUESTION EVERY TIME... DON'T YOU EVER GET TIRED OF IT, OLD MAN?



PLEASE STOP THIS.

THAT'S WHAT YOUR LATE PARENTS WOULD'VE WANTED TOO!

PLEASE LIVE YOUR OWN LIFE, YOUNG MASTER. THAT'D BE THE BEST WAY TO HONOUR YOUR PARENTS.



AND WHILE WE'RE AT IT, PLEASE STOP MEETING WITH *THEM*!

UNDER THE GUISE OF HELPING YOU, THEY KEEP CROSSING THE LINE.



WITHOUT THEM, I
WOULDN'T EVEN HAVE
BEEN ABLE TO START
"THIS WORK".



AND IF ANYONE
ELSE HAD SAID WHAT
YOU JUST SAID, THEIR HEAD
WOULD BE ROLLING ON
THE GROUND BY NOW.

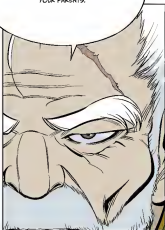


MAYBE THAT
WOULD BE FOR
THE BEST.

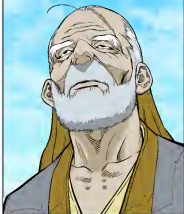


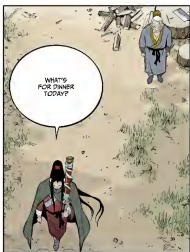


YOU'VE BECOME
A MURDEROUS FIEND
BECAUSE YOU WERE
RAISED BY THIS FOOLISH
OLD MAN INSTEAD OF
YOUR PARENTS.



AT LEAST IF I DIED
BY YOUR BLADE, I MIGHT
GARNER SOME SYMPATHY
WHEN I MEET THE MASTER
AND MISTRESS IN THE
AFTERLIFE.





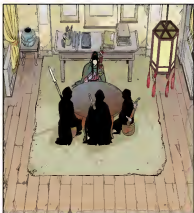
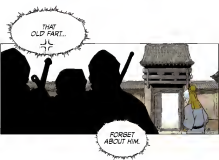


FINE. THEN
I'LL PREPARE
YOUR FAVORITE,
SMOKED HARE...

CREAK...

OH...
YOU WERE
HOME, YOUNG
MASTER.

KAW





JANG CHONG, THE
THUNDERLORD! HE WAS ONE
OF THE SHINMU'S TOP BRASS,
BUT HE'S WHITEWASHED HIS
PAST AND HAS ASSUMED THE
ROLE OF A REVERED MONK
NAMED GREAT MASTER
MYEONGJEONG!



